Prince He is in earneſt.

Claudio In moſt profound earneſt, and ile warrant you, for the loue of Beatrice.

Prince And hath challengde thee.

Claudio Moſt ſincerely.

Prince What a pretty thing man is, when he goes in his dublet and hoſe, and leaues off his wit!

Enter Conſtables, Conrade, and Borachio.

Claudio He is then a Giant to an Ape, but then is an Ape a Doctor to ſuch a man.

Prince But ſoft you, let me be, plucke vp my heart, and be ſad, did he not ſay my brother was fled?

Conſt. Come you ſir, if iuſtice cannot tame you, ſhe ſhall nere weigh more reaſons in her ballance, nay, and you be a curſing hypocrite once, you muſt be lookt to.

Prince How now, two of my brothers men bound? Borachio one.

Claudio Hearken after their offence my Lord.

Prince Officers, what offence haue theſe men done?

Conſt. Mary ſir, they haue committed falſe report, moreouer they haue ſpoken vntruths, ſecondarily they are ſlanders, ſixt and laſtly, they haue belyed a Lady, thirdly they haue verefied vniuſt thinges, and to conclude, they are lying knaues.

Prince. Firſt I aske thee what they haue done, thirdly I ask thee whats their offence, ſixt and laſtly why they are committed, and to conclude, what you lay to their charge.

Claud. Rightly reaſoned, and in his owne diuiſion, and by my troth theres one meaning wel ſuted.

Prince Who haue you offended maiſters, that you are thus bound to your anſwere? this learned Conſtable is too cunning to be vnderſtood, whats your offence?

Bor. Sweete prince, let me goe no farther to mine anſwere: do you heare me, and let this Counte kill me: I haue deceiued euen your very eyes: what your wiſedoms could not diſcouer, theſe ſhallowe fooles haue brought to light, who in the night ouerheard me confeſſing to this man, how Don Iohn your brother incenſed me to ſlaunder the Lady Hero, howe you were brought

brought into the orchard, and ſaw me court Margaret Hero garments, how you diſgracde hir when you ſhou hir: my villany they haue vpon record, which I had ra with my death, then repeate ouer to my ſhame: the lad vpon mine and my maſters falſe accuſation: and brief ſire nothing but the reward of a villaine.

Prince Runnes not this ſpeech like yron throu bloud?

Claud. I haue dronke poiſon whiles he vtterd it.

Prince But did my brother ſet thee on to this?

Bor. Yea, and paid me richly for the practiſe of it.

Prince He is compoſde and framde of treacherie, And fled he is vpon this villanie.

Clau. Sweet Hero, now thy image doth appeare In the rare ſemblance that I lou'd it firſt.

Conſt. Come, bring away the plaintiffes, by this ſexton hath reformed Signior Leonato of the matter: ſters, do not forget to ſpecifie when time and place ſ that I am an aſſe.

Con.2 Here, here comes maſter Signior Leonato ſexton too.

Enter Leonato, his brother, and the Sexton.

Leonato Which is the villaine? let me ſee his eies, That when I note another man like him, I may auoide him: which of theſe is he?

Bor. If you would know your wronger, looke on

Leonato Art thou the ſlaue that with thy breath ha Mine innocent child?

Bor. Yea, euen I alone.

Leo. No, not ſo villaine, thou belieſt thy ſelfe, Here ſtand a paire of honourable men, A third is fled that had a hand in it: I thanke you Princes for my daughters death, Record it with your high and worthy deeds, Twas brauely done, if you bethinke you of it.

Clau. I know not how to pray your pacience, Yet I muſt ſpeake, chooſe your reuenge your ſelfe,